



## Many Unknown Graves of Heroes all over the South

All over the South there are myriads of graves unknown to the loved ones at home. A lady in Georgia once remarked, in speaking of her life: "My riches are all in Virginia. I love the dear old State; she is keeping all my treasures for me; the dust of my five sons is beneath her soil"—and here in Kentucky, scattered amongst its cemeteries and down in its valley and along its hillsides, there are thousands of such mounds as these, which represent the costly and dreadful sacrifice the homes and hearts of the South paid in the struggle of the Confederacy, to be free. The world is beginning to understand that the greatest heroes of the war were not its officers. It is not probable that more than 30,000 officers, of all ranks, laid down their lives in defense of the Confederacy, and there were more than 400,000 privates who gave up their lives for that land. The largest proportion of the heroism and chivalry of the army of the South was in her ranks and the bravest men who died were those whose history will never be written. The scout, the picket, the men in the skirmish line, the men in the rifle pit, and on the parapet and in the trench, were the men who dared most, endured most and gave most in that struggle. The men who showed the greatest bravery, the truest self-devotion, the most splendid courage, were those who carried the guns and "never reasoned why, but only marched to do or die." This isolation in burial, this loneliness in death, speaks in no uncertain way of the poverty of the war's survivors and of the desolation which followed in the wake of the South's defeat, and of the dreadful consequences to its people when its banner went down before the storm.

These almost forgotten heroes were best known to the wives, and mothers and sisters of the South. It was woman's tenderness which sustained

loved best, remembered best, and in her heart lived longest and truest the deeds of those who, unknown to fame, surrendered their all on the altar of their country. For those who have been buried here or elsewhere without affection's recognition, the heart breathes out sweetest benediction and praise. It may be that in these far-away homes they only hold some garment, faded, tattered and torn, it may be a gray jacket which loving hands prepared for the young soldier when he went forth to the



BIRTHPLACE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS, FAIRVIEW, KY. THE RESIDENCE AS IT APPEARED IN 1836, WHEN REPLACED BY A BAPTIST CHURCH.

conflict for his country; now, as they touch this sacred and holy relic, in tears and in anguish they say: "Fold it up carefully, lay it aside, tenderly touch it, look on it with pride; For dear must it be to our hearts evermore— The jacket of gray our loved soldier boy wore. Can we ever forget when he joined the brave band, Who rose in defense of our dear Southern land, And in his bright youth hurried on to the fray, How proudly he donned it—the jacket of gray. "They've laid him to rest in his cold, narrow bed, No stone have they placed o'er his pillow's head, And the proudest of tributes our sad hearts could pay, 'He never disgraced the dear jacket of gray.' Then fold it up carefully, lay it aside, tenderly touch it, look on it with pride, For dear must it be to our hearts evermore, The jacket of gray that our loved soldier boy wore."

The severest and most trying of all tasks connected with the late war, was the watching and waiting for those who would never come; the uncertainty and the gloomy despair which gathered as days and months passed by and no tidings were brought of the father or son. This, towards the end, became the crowning sorrow of the sufferings which pursued the people of the Confederacy. Prisons, hospitals, death on the battle field, and the horrors which connected themselves with the awful word "missing"—which marked the last years of the war, left their deepest touch on the homes and hearts of the women who longed for a word or a line, or a report to tell them when, where and how the object of love had gone down into the shadows of the hereafter. The "Unknown List" carried with it a terror and anguish that even the most widespread benevolence could never impart. The activities of actual war alternated with its hardships and softened its privations. It was those who watched and waited who felt the keenest sorrow that followed in war's train. Death then oftenest came suddenly and without note of warning, and it was those at home who suffered deepest and longest; and the sharpest of all its pangs was to yearn for forms that would never appear and to listen for voices which were hushed in

death. It was the home people—the people who mourn such dead as we are here to-day to honor—who realized the war's worst trials.

### THE BOY HERO OF THE WAR.

And lo! thy matchless boy, O Tennessee! With pinioned arms beneath the gallow's tree, Looked forth, unmoved, into the wintry skies, The nut-brown ringlets falling o'er his eyes; He, by kind gaolers, had been oft implored; "Speak but one word! To freedom be restored!" The lifted signal, "Hold," the messenger cried; And, springing up, stood by the hero's side. "My boy! This bitter cup must pass you by! Too brave, too noble, and too young to die! Your mother, father, sisters—when they learn— Even now, perhaps, they wait your long return. Speak but one word—the real culprit's name! 'Tis he should bear this penalty and shame.



FROM MODEL DESIGN OF THE SAM DAVIS STATUE.

Live for your mother! Think a moment how— "Not with the brand of fraud upon my brow! I and the 'culprit,' true, might both go free; The broken pledge would haunt not him, but me. How light soever what promise man may make,

### THE SWORD OF ROBERT LEE.

Forth from its scabbard, pure and bright, Flashed the sword of Lee! Far in the front of the deadly fight, High over the brave in the cause of Right, Its stainless sheen, like a beacon light, Led us to victory.

Forth from its scabbard, high in the air Beneath Virginia's sky— And they who saw it gleaming there And knew who bore it, knelt to swear That where that sword led they would dare To follow—and to die.

Out of its scabbard! Never hand! Waved sword from stain as free, Nor purer sword led braver band, Nor braver band for a brighter land, Nor brighter land had a cause so grand, Nor cause a chief like Lee!

Forth from its scabbard! How we prayed That sword might victor be; And when our triumph was delayed, And many a heart grew sore afraid, We still hoped on while gleamed the blade Of noble Robert Lee.

Forth from its scabbard all in vain, Bright flashed the sword of Lee; 'Tis shrouded now in its sheath again, It keeps the sleep of our noble slain, Defeated, yet without a stain, Peacefully and proudly. —Father Abram Ryan.

### ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON.

Ere yet the sun had pierced the eastern skies, Or dews of morn assumed their diamond hue, With diligence intent upon surprise In steady lines old Southland's columns drew; With sudden peal the voice of thunder woke The hills that slept in Shiloh's solitude; And valor pressed through floods of fire and smoke, Inspired with hope and manly strength renewed. When fickle Fortune veiled her face the while And Sorrow filled the soldier's heart with grief, And Victory relaxed her cheerful smile And gently stooped to crown her fallen chief, Where shades of Southland's dauntless spirits dwell, To consecrate the spot where Sidney Johnston fell. —M. M. Teagar, Flemingsburg, Ky., in Confederate Veteran.

### A YOUNG CONFEDERATE.

Master Hugh T. Morton, Jr., illustrates the spirit of his class. His grandfathers were both colonels in the Confederate army, and the little fellow, though but eight months old, was manifestly as happy as older persons. He was evidently the youngest "Rebel" who participated in the memorable occasion of the Birmingham Reunion.



GEN. CLEMENT A. EVANS, Atlanta, Ga., Commander in Chief United Confederate Veterans.

them and woman's heart which alone appreciated them and gave them their just place among the noblest of the earth. The boy who came back on his shield was to women the greatest and truest of all, and she worshiped and cherished him as woman alone can worship and cherish. The most sacred of all her treasures, the tenderest of all her memories were connected with those whom she had given as a sacrifice to the South. She

### Should be kept sacred for his honor's sake!

My mother! (And choking back the sob, but half concealed, His head drooped low! At last must nature yield?) "My mother!" flashed again the tear-dimmed eyes. "At her dear knees she taught me how to die! Her loving heart would be too sorely pained If to her lips were pressed her boy's with falsehood stained. "My brave, brave boy," the pleader spoke again; "A boy in years, but worth a thousand men Like him for whom, the coward, traitor, knave, You'd lay your own brave, young life down to save. Speak out! Life is so sweet! Be free once more!" "I never knew how sweet life was before! Still—words are useless, General, but forgive— You're kind; yet if I had a thousand lives to live, I'd give them all ere I could face the shame And wear, for one hour, a base, dishonored name." The die was cast! Our tears were idle tears For him, who gave one day and gained a thousand years! Centuries on centuries shall go circling by, But still he is not dead! SAM DAVIS cannot die! —From the Confederate Veteran.

### Pure and Spotless.

The South's flag, born in the vindication of State rights and nurtured by the blood of her sons upon an hundred battlefields, went down as pure and spotless as the breezes that play upon the bosom of the "Shining River."—Confederate Veteran.



HUGH T. MORTON, JR.,

### A CONSPICUOUS DAUGHTER.

One of the most conspicuous figures at the Confederate reunion in Richmond, Va., was Miss Mary Hall, of Augusta, Ga., a daughter of the Confederacy, who occupies a unique position in the regard of the Southern people, and especially of the veterans who fought under the stars and



MISS MARY HALL, The most conspicuous Daughter of the Confederacy in the South.

bars. Miss Hall, who was an earnest adherent of the "lost cause" during the Civil War, still cherishes for it a feeling of reverence and devotion. She glories in the fact that she was identified with it, and as a token of her changeless loyalty to it she invariably wears a small Confederate flag or badge. She is the only woman who is a full member of a Confederate veterans' camp, and she marches for miles with the camp at reunions, attired in gray and wearing a campaign hat, which, with her close-cut hair, gives her quite a soldierly appearance. The crowds along the lines of march always give her an ovation. Miss Hall has placed six hundred silken Confederate flags on the graves of departed soldiers. At the reunions she is always an honored guest and receives many attentions.

### Not Saying Much.

Carrots are said to be four times as nutritious as cucumbers. That is not saying much for carrots, either.—Macon Telegraph.

# A CYCLONE SWEEPS SOUTH

Property Losses Will Run Into Many Millions, The Loss In Tennessee Alone Being \$1,000,000 Hundreds of Dead and Mangled Bodies

Atlanta, Ga., Special.—Cyclones and tornadoes, the like of which have not been known for years, swept through the South Thursday night and all Friday, leaving in their wake hundreds of dead and mangled bodies, and the dismantled wrecks of property worth many millions.

Tennessee was an especially heavy sufferer. At 9 o'clock Friday night careful estimates indicate that at least 50 people were killed in that State alone, with monetary losses about \$1,000,000. At Franklin and in Hillsboro there was loss of life. The latter town is said to be practically destroyed, while at Centerville and adjoining villages the loss is reported very heavy both in lives and property. Near Pulaski, Giles county, the death list reaches twelve, and many are injured.

In the vicinity of Chattanooga the storm was felt at its worst. Telephone and telegraph wires were blown down and the movement of trains was greatly hampered. The hurricane followed the Cumberland valley, wrecking small towns and destroying farm houses. At Ebenezer eighteen houses were blown down.

At Charlestown the storm swerved up the Hiwassee river, destroying property. At Fayetteville three are known to have perished. At Cuba many houses were blown down and at Gilletown not even a shed was left standing.

Memphis reports heavy loss from towns within a radius of 100 miles in three States.

At Horn Lake, Miss., half dozen lives were lost and the property damage was very heavy.

In Arkansas eight persons were killed near Mammoth Springs and a score of buildings wrecked. Other points in Arkansas report heavy loss.

Atlanta and most of Georgia escaped with only slight property losses during the blow. But two young people, brother and sister, William and Pearl Withra, lost their lives here Friday afternoon by the capsizing of a rowboat during a sudden squall.

The hurricane continued upon its course of destruction in Alabama Friday night. Huntsville sends word of heavy loss of property, with probably several lives sacrificed near the Tennessee line. At Danville, in Morgan county, Alabama, the storm struck with terrific force. At Hartsell at least one is dead and many hurt.

Soon after dark Friday night the storm winds began shooting across the railroad telegraph and telephone lines connecting Atlanta with Chattanooga and Knoxville and wire communication, which had been kept with great difficulty during the afternoon, ceased entirely. The Western and Atlanta Railroad offices here reported that south of Chattanooga, near Emerson, Ga., several big trees were blown across the railroad right of way, tearing down wires and holding up five trains.

The death totals were swelled Friday

day night by three lightning victims at Monroe, Ga. Late in the afternoon a rushing windstorm, accompanied by blinding lightning, broke over Monroe and one of the bolts struck the residence of M. B. Barrett, running down the chimney. Barrett, his wife and his 17-year-old daughter were killed, and a 10-year-old son and a younger child were seriously shocked.

### Storm in the Middle West.

Chicago, Special.—Belated reports show that the death and destruction, caused by the terrific storm that swept over the Middle West Thursday night, were more extensive than at first indicated by the meagre telegraph carried over damaged wires. Three men were killed in Chicago by the collapse of a factory. Homeless men, women and children spent Friday in strange houses in many suburbs, where the storm had upset substantial houses.

In the path of the storm before it reached the Great Lake region, great destruction of property is reported. At least eleven persons were killed.

At Golden, Mo., a part of the town was destroyed and many homes were wrecked. Five persons lost their lives.

At Summerville, Mo., the wind created havoc and two persons were killed. Many were injured.

The storm was furious in Southern Illinois and at Texas City, near Cairo, four persons were killed and many seriously wounded. The town was wrecked.

Great damage to property and crops was caused in Michigan on the east shore of Lake Michigan, Benton Harbor and South Haven being in the path of the storm.

In Wisconsin, for many hours there raged a severe snow storm, causing damage to property. At Lacrosse and Superior, traffic was hampered because of drifts.

### Many Killed in Storm.

Louisville, Ky., Special.—Dispatches, gathered throughout the South by the Associated Press Friday night, indicate that a least 114 persons met sudden death in the great wind that spread havoc throughout the region south of the Ohio. The number of injured is probably threefold that of the killed. It is substantiated that 114 persons were killed, distributed among the following towns:

Tennessee: Youngs Crossing, 5; Fayetteville, 15; Noblesville, 1; Hartman county, 1; Medina, 4; Clarksville, 1; Centerville, 1; Franklin, 1; Hillsboro, 4; Somerville, 3; Laconia, 2; Bells, 2; Quito, 8; Giles county, 12.

Mississippi's most disastrous point was Horn Hake, where 18 met death. Arkansas has four dead near Hartsell.

Missouri has seven killed at Somerville and 11 at Golden.

### SUGAR COMPANY PAYS U. S. CIVIL CLAIMS

New York, Special.—The American Sugar Refining Company, of New Jersey and the New York corporation of the same name Tuesday paid into the treasury of the United States \$896,000, completing a payment aggregating \$2,134,000 in settlement of all civil claims arising out of the fraudulent weighing of sugar on the docks of the refineries in Brooklyn and Jersey City. The companies further agree to give up their right of appeal. The settlement was made upon the advice of the company's lawyers. A

settlement from the latter was made public Friday night in which they say that the settlement seemed wise because of the fact that the government had threatened otherwise to bring other suits for amounts reaching nearly \$5,000,000. The settlement while it discharges all the civil claims made by the government against the companies, does not prevent the bringing of criminal prosecutions against the men responsible for the use of the fraudulent device by which false weights were recorded.

### FARMERS PLAN A BIG WAREHOUSE MERGER

Charlotte, N. C., Special.—President H. Q. Alexander, of the North Carolina division of the Farmers' Union, is very much interested in the plan proposed for the organization of the several cotton warehouses in the individual Southern States into one gigantic corporation. The warehouses which have been erected by the Union

in Georgia and Mississippi have already been merged into a State corporation and the plan is meeting with signal success there. President C. S. Barrett, of the National Union, is in South Carolina now engaged in an effort to consolidate the warehouses of that State and it is likely that a similar move will be begun in North Carolina at an early date.

### THE MOSLEM DISORDERS IN ADANA CEASE

Constantinople, By Cable.—A welcome message was received Thursday from the town of Hadjin, in the province of Adana, where five American women missionaries have been alone with thousands of refugees who sought safety there from bands of Moslems seeking to put them to the sword. Hadjin has withstood a siege for the past eight days and the missionaries have been sending out frantic appeals for help. Thursday a message reached here from Miss Lambert, the daughter of Bishop Lambert, timed 10:22 a. m., which said: "With the arrival of the troops

the disorders in and about the city have ceased, and we are all safe and well. Lambert." Adil Bey, permanent under-secretary of State in the ministry of the Interior, said that the government would make a searching investigation into the cause of the disorders and punish the instigators. Reports received at the ministry of the interior indicated that quiet now prevailed everywhere. The secretary said that the government recognized the necessity of providing food, medicine and shelter for the sufferers, and had taken steps to provide these and inaugurate other measures of relief.

### PLAN FOR SOUTH TO GET GOOD IMMIGRANTS

Washington, D. C., Special.—The Department of Commerce and Labor has decided upon a plan for the furnishing of immigrants with definite and reliable information which it believes will meet with the co-operation of Middle Western and Southern States in particular. Assistant Secretary McHarg is preparing plans to make a section of the immigration act effective which has hitherto been a

dead letter. This section provides that States or territories may appoint agents to represent them at the immigrant stations of the United States for the purpose of presenting to immigrants either orally or in writing the special inducements offered by the State or territory to aliens to settle therein. Efforts have not been made in the past to put into force this